

ANDREW N. ROACH.



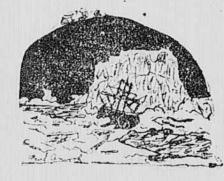
CABELL B. H. PHILLIPS.



DOROTHY WALLER.



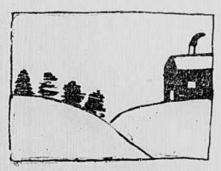
вопотну м. зміти.



DAVID ARWOOD.



THOMAS NEATHEY.



ANNIE RUTH COLE.

#### Correspondence Column

You Are a Member.

Dear Editor,—I wrote you five weeks ago asking to be a member of the T. D. C. C., and have not seen it published yet. I also wrote a story. The name of it was "Wille and Mary." If you did not receive it teme know and I will write it again. Hoping to be a member of the club seon, I am, your little friend.

MARIE WARD.

Charlottesville, Va., care General Delivery.

Old Member Heard From.

Dear Editor.—I haven't seen any of my work on your page for some time, so thought it was about time for me to be sending something. Did you receive that heading that I sent you? Am sending something for the puzzle department this time, as I so seldom contribute anything to that department. It seems to me that there have been more fires this year than any other. There was a big one close to my home on New Year's night. I will close now, with best wishes to all the members. Your old member.

LYRA V. RANSON.

New Member.

Dear Editor.—I have been reading the letters in the Sunday Times-Dispatch that the children write, and I am anxious to become a member of the club. May I? I am twelve years old and I am in the seventh grade at school. Hoping to hear from you very soon, I am your friend.

VIRGINIA DILLARD.

Sick Member.

Dear Editor.—I have been suffering for some time with a broken arm. You now see why I have not sent in any drawings lately. I went to the country Christmas and had a fine time. I have been trying to win a prize for a long time, but have not yet succeeded, it seems as if I don't draw with right materials or something is the matter, because I have had only two pictures published. Your sincere member. have had only two Your sincere member, DAVID ARWOOD.

Glad to Hear From You.

Dear Editor,—I am a member of the T.
D. C. C., but never have done any work
for the club. I read in the paper about your
valentine contest and I wish to join in it.
I have inclosed a drawing for the contest.
Hope it will find room on the page, for I
enjoy seeing my things on the page Your
loving member.

318 North Addison, Richmond.

318 North Addison, Richmond.

Welcome Back.

Dear Editor.—I have been so bury with my school work that I have not had time to write to the club. I think the page is improving every day. We started out this year with a nice page, and I hope it stays. I would like very much to win a prize. I think most all of our old members have left the page. I hope my letter scapes the wastebasket. Your old member.

1011 Hull Street, South Richmond.

Badge Received.

Badge Received.

Dear Editor.—I received my badge, and I thank you very much for sending it. Inclosed you will find a drawing. I hope it will escape the wastebasket, as the other one I drew, I remain, your new member, ETHEL FLETCHER.

Wastison Street, Richmond.

Work Hard.

Dear Editor.—You will inclosed find drawing. Certainly did appreciate you putting in my drawing last time. I am trying to win a prize. I am, your member,

ARCHER DUNCAN FARMER.

Dear Editor.—You will inclosed find drawing. Certainly did appreciate you putting in my drawing last time. I am trying to win a prize. I am, your member.

News Ferry, Va.

145 Coming Soon.

Dear Editor.—As the girls are writing we will write you a little note so you will know we are still in the land of the living. We are inclosing a few drawings, hope they will do to go on the page. I haven't received my prize I (Edwin) saw where I had won some time ago, but know I will get it time time. as I know you keep busy and are doing the best you can. When I get it I will appreciate if, if I did wait for it. We will try to do better next time. Your two little boys.

EDWIN AND THOMAS NEATHERY.

o little boys. EDWIN AND THOMAS NEATHERY. South Boston, Va.

South Boston, va.

Hope You Are Better,
Dear Editor.—I fell from a log yesterday
at school and hurt my back, but I can go to
school to-day. Inclosed you will find a
drawing. Hope you will put it in the paper.
Yours gruly.

ANDREW N. ROACH.
R. F. D. No. 1, Box 57, Richmond.

So Are We All.

Dear Editor.—I know this little poem does not suit the season, but it is what I am longing for—summer. I a mafraid I can't write poetry about sliding down a hill, as I have never had the pleasure, but I have been fighing, and at the shore, so I know all about it. I was sick last week, but am O. K. now. The story, "The land of the Midnight Sun," was fine, and so was Nell Walker's story. The pletures were splendid. Bessie is also sending a poem Your loving member.

HARRY E. CHADWICK.

Enjoyed Seeing You.

Dear Editor—I enjoyed my visit to your office Friday afternoon. Inclosed you will shid a drawing and a puzzie. I hope my drawing will win a prize, as I have not received one yet. I must close.

From a true member.

JULIEN W. GARTHRIGHT.

Colonial Place, Va

Praises Page.

Dear Editor.—I think our page is fine this new year of 1916. I am sending inclosed a story called "A Boy Scour's lauck." I will send the two other parts later. I would like to see my story on the page Sunday, I appreciated the postal you sent me, Miss Anthony, for my birthday. I think Miss Harry Chadwick's poem called "Lovelight" was fine.

was fine.
Our new member Sysie Varro, draws fine.
I think the "Convict Ship" must have been horrible treatment to the convicts. Please excuse bad writing, as I am sleepy. I was glad to see my drawing in the paper. I must close, hoping to receive my prize soon.
I remain a true member.
SAMUEL I. GARTHRIGHT,

Likes Page.

Likes Page.

Dear Editor,—Aren't we having a mild winter? We get the paper every Sunday, and I thought last Sunday's was very good i slways look first at the prize-winners, then at your nice letter. January heading wan line. I am sending a heading for February, which I hope will be in print. I have been trying to win a medal, but have not yet with love and best wishes to you and the members. I remain, your member.

VIVIAN DYSON.

One of Our Poets.

Dear Editor.—I realize the fact that you brought out in your statement last Sunday. I am not a poet at all, but I like nature so well that I can't help from writing something about it, inclosed you will find some verses, which I hope to see in print next Sunday.

EVERETT RIDOUT.

33 Halifax Street, Petersburg, Va.

P. S.—I am glad to see the Petersburg children take interest in your page.

Sends Picture.

Dear Editor, I haven't written or sent in any drawings to the page for some time, but I want to commence again, so I am sending you a picture, which I hope to see in next Sunday's paper.

onday's paper.
Your friend and old member.
MYRTLE V. TRAYLOR.

It Was Printed.

Dear Editor.—I was sorry when I oculdn't see the second part of my story in print. Maybe you did not receive my letter with it. I am sending it in this time, so you can put it in print next Sunday. I am sending in a drawing. I have not Eccleved my prize. I am spending a few days in Richmond. I am going to bring this very letter to the office. My letter is a little long, so I will close, leaving best wishes for the whole club.

I remain, WRAY BARKER.



# :--: Editorial and Literary Department:--:

# Concerning Rules.

Mastelasket. Your old members. NANCE. 1911 Hull Street. South Richmond.

Badge Received.

Dear Editor.—I received my badge, and I thank you very much for sending it. In content you will find a drawing. I hope it of the content you will find a drawing. I hope it of the content you will find a drawing. I hope it of the content you will find a drawing. I hope it of the content you will find a drawing. I hope it of the content you will find a drawing. The content you will find a drawing. I heard you say you didn't think our pace looked nice without some poetry. So I am sending some Christmas verses, I couldn't get them off before a many thank of the content you have a many to be some of our members and the can't turn the pages of the pictures on the back, as I toid you a long time ago to the bigs old machine the content you were the word of us work hard for our page and see how for a prize, but I am not working so much for a prize, but I am not

THE WEEK'S CONTRIBUTORS.

CLUB RULES.

over selected articles.

3. It is especially necessary to sign to everything sent in—not letters merely, but everything—with the full name and address of the sender.

4. Only those drawings done with a pen, in black ink, on white paper, will be accepted, as others cannot be reproduced.

duced.

5. Prizes are awarded weekly and medals given monthly for the best contributions during the week and month. Stories must be limited in length to 150 words. Look to these limits if you desire to see them in print. Letters should not be over 100 words, and as much under as possible.

The attention of club members is called to the necessity of their letters being addressed to the "Editor of the Children's rage." Letters sent addressed to the "Editor of The Times-Dispatch" from girls and boys cause much confusion and needless work. Sign letters and stories with name and address in full, and write on one side of the paper only.



OLD MEMORIES.

Across the shadowed years and through a mist of tears, Come past visions of a time beyond Just old memories, that is all.

Memories of a happy time In a golden youthful clime, When no shadow came to mar Our youthful fancies from afar.

Just old memories you say, Forget them all this day. Forget, as if I could or would, A friend that was so true and good. Original. Drawn and composed by BLANCHE ANTHONY. Ashland, Va., Route 4, Box 20.

### THE BABES IN THE WOOD.

Two dear little children lived in an old house long ago with their uncle. Their father and mother were both

dead, but their uncle had promised afterward he met the man's daughter them before they died that he would be kind to them. And at first he was kind and made pets of them, but when a year had gone by he spoke of the will that their father had made, which said that if the children died the money that was theirs (and they were very rich) should go to him, and he wished for it, and made up his mind to save it. So he hired two cruel men afterward he met the man's daughter. She was a pretty girl of eighteen with blue eyes and dark brown hair. Her name was Violet. Frank fell in love with her. He went to see her nearly every rich) should go to him, and he wished for it, and made up his mind to save it. So he hired two cruel men. Composed by

to kill them. This led to a quarrel, and the men drew their swords and fought. The children stood still in great fear, but their friend killed the one who was more cruel than he, and then he took their little hands and led them into the wood a great distance, till they were tired and hungry, and he let them sit down under the trees "Stay here," he said, "and wait while Is go to buy some bread and meat." They sat and waited a long time, but he did not come back. Then they went to look for him, and walked on till they found some blackberries, and ate them. But now the sun was gone, and it was growing dark.

The birds left off singing; only an owl made a strange noise, a hoot, and by and by a squirrel darted out and ran up a tree close by them. Little

by and by a squirrel darted out and ran up a tree close by them. Little Jane had never seen one before, and she thought that it was a wild beast; THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN. she gave a loud cry and clung to her

South Boston, Va.

Old Members Heard From.

Dear Editor, —We haven't forgotten you or the page, but bring the same old excuse, but to the editor for a membership badge. Afterwards, to be a member in good standing, it is necessary to be a regulating many to write a more interesting letter, as we have had no time for anything. We is much. We will write again soon and try to write a more interesting letter, as we have no more. We will write again soon and try to write a more interesting letter, as we have no more interesting letter, as we have had no hurry to get this off in the mail. We are sending a few crawings. Your members, ETHEL AND LYNWOOD NEATHERY.

South Boston, Va.

LI is necessary to apply by letter to the editor for a membership badge. Afterwards, to be a member in good standing, it is necessary to be a regulating and interested worker along something. They down on the ground and fell asleep side by side, with the tears on their poor little cheeks.

The wlcked man never came back, and the babes, who could get no food, at last died with their arms round on one side of the paper only; to write neatly and distinctly, with attention to punctuation and spelling, All original compositions will receive preference of the babes, and sung sad songs over them. The robins brought green of the paper only; to write a direct worker and darker till it was darker till it was there dark, his father said, "Come out here Lappilli, and I will show you die dark), his father said, "Come out here Lappilli, and I will show you deark. Lappilli crept through the hole in the hut and looked toward the south. When summer begins to fade away. Then the children kean to not the faw the old trees; and they were very sorry for the babes, and sung sad songs over them. The robins brought green leaves, with which they covered them leaves, with which they covered them sign that the sun is returning. Toas they slept in their long sleep. But sign that the sun is returning. Tofield had seen them and had taken them to Himself. They were safe and happy; but the bad uncle's sin was at red lights on the mountain of the last found out. The ruffian who had Snow King are?"
left them in the wood was put in Lapplill turned to the south and saw prison for having killed some one, and that the snow on the dark and gloomy was to be hanged, so then he con-ton of a high mountair, was fringed fessed what he and the other man had with red. Then the thought came to done for a sum of gold. The wicked him, "How exciting it would be just uncle would have been taken up and for once to see the Snow King at a hanged also, but he had died before distance!" in jail; for all the riches he had gained had been put in prison for debt. ESTHER FARMER.

News Ferry, Va.

## A BOY SCOUTS LUCK.

PART I.

That night all were sitting around the fire, when it started to snow. All of the boys went in the tent, but it snowed and hailed too.

That night all were sitting around them, he heard his little reindeer walking about in the snow.

"I might take a short ride this morning," thought he. No sooner said than snowed and hailed too.

All agreed, so they went to a nouse near-by. "May we spend the night in your house?" exclaimed the boys. "Yes, with pleasure," was the reply.

"I will drive a little way, thought he must have a little way."

"But only a little way."

(To be continued.) Then they all were led to their chamber. Next morning Frank awoke early and dressed himself. Not long

SAMUEL L. GARTHRIGHT. Colonial Place, Va.

#### THE TEMPTATION.

Alice was a little girl about ten years old. She wasn't an extra good little girl o, a bad one. One day she went to school. Of course, she had been there before. But this was the day I am telling about. It was her birthday, and her mother had let her wear one of her best white dresses. She went to school feeling very happy She knew her lessons good, too. she knew her lessons good, too. As she was skipping along the street on the way home, she noticed an old man He looked like he was rich, Alice thought. Just then she stumbled against a large pocketbook lying on against a large pocketbook lying on the way have a dog that we haven't

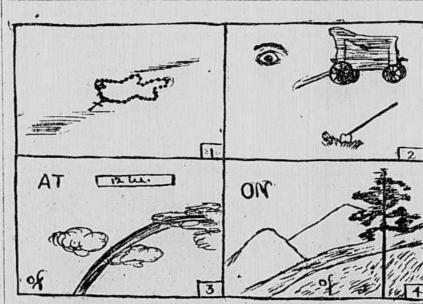
399 Kalorama Street, Staunton, Va.

He thought about the Snow King all

his crime were soon lost, and he day and half the night. He ought to have slept, but he could not. At last he crept from under his reindeer skin where he lay, and out through the door-hole. It was so cold that the stars glistened and the dry snow cracked under foot; but Lapplill did not mind the cold in the least. He had One day some Boy Scouts went out camping. They were not far from the city, so it wasn't many woods around of fur. As he stood there trying to think of some plan to pass away the

"We had better go to some one's house," exclaimed the scout master. All agreed, so they went to a house near-by. "May we spend the night in "f will drive a little way toward the

BENNIE WILLIAMS. 1911 Grove Avenue, Richmond, Va.



What four books do these pictures represent? Drawn by LYRA V. RANSON, Masonic Home, Va.

Names of States in Figures.

1. 13, 15, 14, 20, 1, 14, 1.
2. 3, 1, 12, 9, 6, 18, 14, 9, 1,
3. 13, 9, 19, 19, 9, 16, 16, 9,
4. 1, 18, 9, 26, 15, 14, 1.
5. 20, 5, 24, 1, 19,
6. 11, 5, 14, 20, 21, 3, 11, 25,
By ELIZABETH McRAE. Some Famous Poets. 16, 15, 5, 12, 15, 14, 7, 6, 5, 12, 15, 23. Composed by JOE MONTGOMERY.

Girls' Names in Figures.
13, 1, 4, 5, 12, 9, 14, 5,
1, 4, 5, 12, 1,
1, 12, 9, 3, 5,
3, 15, 18, 4, 5, 12, 9, 1,
18, 15, 19, 1, 13, 15, 14, 4,
ALESE CHARLES.

Puzzle Department

A PUZZLE OF ANIMALS.

Done - e + @ .

+THER.

JULIEN W. GARTHRIGHT.

Names of Authors.
1. 3, 8, 21, 18, 3, 8, 9, 12, 12.
2. 3, 15, 15, 16, 5, 18.
3. 8, 15, 12, 13, 5, 19.
4. 9, 18, 22, 9, 14, 7, 5, 10, 15, 24, ZELDA JONES.
La Crosse, Va.

La Crosse, Va. Jumbled Names of Rivers.

Jumbled Na Namzao, Ebadun, Hneri, Lorodcoa, Laichbumo, Osaheandnh, Cerrimam, Sceonpbto, SUSIE VARRO.

Jumbled Names of Girls.

Risdo. Tieoti. Negas. Ramy. Ailuj. Lineie. NANNIE PITTMAN. Jumbled Names of Boys. Thrdear, Rtwlae. Oej. Yrark.

BESSIE SPRAGGINS.

#### ANIMALS.

Animals are very affectionate, such

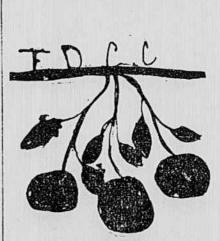
loth. PAUL G. SHEPHERD. Fishersville, Va.

# IN THE FIELDS OF GREEN.

brother, who, though he was a brave boy, began to feel fear also, for it grew darker and darker till it was quite dark), his father said, "Come night, and there was no moon. At last, out here Lapplill, and I will show you the prettiest flowers you've ever seen; They toss their heads to and fro In the fields of green

The children begin to think of their

233 Hallfax Street, Petersburg,



HETTIE NANCE.



ETHEL NEATHENY.



ARCHER DUNCAN FARMER.



ELEANOR CUMMINS.



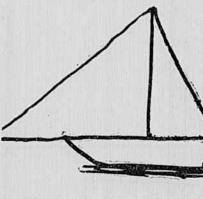
MYRTLE V. TRAYLOR.



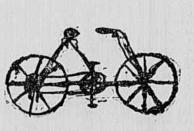
LESLIE ARNOLD BLANKENSHIP



LYNWOOD NEATHENY.



CHARLES BOYKIN.



JULIUS LEE GRETHER.



VIVIAN DYSON.